

A photograph of a young man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a black jacket over a striped shirt and blue jeans, sitting on a grassy bank next to a river. The background shows a calm river and distant hills under a soft sky. The entire image is framed by a dark brown border.

Rahul Kherwar

**I always choose  
to walk behind**

PDF BOOK/SELF PUBLISHING

Title page

# I always choose to walk behind

Rahul Kherwar

Edited by Thomas F. Tindejuv

Self publish | 2021

## Copyrights page

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from Rahul Kherwar and represents his first  
step as a writer.

All photos: Private

Design/Editing: Frank-Thomas Tindejuv

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## Writers Introduction

Rahul Kherwar, 19 year old.

Studies +2 science at Greenland College

Went to Inaruwa English Boarding School – IEBS

Lives in Biratnagar, Nepal

From Inaruwa in Sunsari district, Nepal

Interested in:

Traveling

Studying

Reading

Writing

Photography

Inventing & Patenting

**"I'm not going to fail, a valuable lesson has been learned even in defeat, and it's developing me" -Laxmi Prasad Devkota.**

Rahul Kherwar has been inspired and motivated by Laxmi Prasad Devkota from young age at 9-10 years, and to this day he holds him as one of his favorite Nepali authors.

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## Editors opening remarks

It's always best to express yourself in your mother tongue, in the language that is native to you. But that does not mean that you should be frightened or discouraged from expressing your thoughts, reflections and emotions in the international language of English.

When I help amateur writers publish small PDF books like this one in English, I try not to edit too much. I try not to change too much the way they write in English, even though I can see that it's not totally correct grammatically.

It is important that this is their book with their own words as they present it to me when I get their texts. Sometime a grammatically wrong sentence gives perfect meaning and it rhymes well, so why should I correct that?

It is important to me that the writer's words are his or her words, not mine. It's important that the original flow shines through even its translated form from their mother tongue. It's the energy that is important to share, not the knowledge about English grammar. Not in this type of publication!

So my advice to you dear reader is to not get frustrated when you encounter sentences that are not grammatically correct. Try to leave your critical mind alone and feel the energy and emotions that are being presented to you.

Life is not a competition in correctness and neither is self-expressive books like this one.

Happy reading!

## Visit to Lumbini

When I first came there,  
It was very peaceful and calm  
Where birds were singing at dawn.

Wow! It was a beautiful place  
Monasteries and gumba's just next to next  
My god! The Mayadevi temple was great  
And the Ashoka pillar was the next.

It is the place where Lord Buddha was born  
As he enjoyed his childhood with lots of fun.  
I felt that the God's had it blessed  
And my mind cleared up which was full of mess.

I realized the beauty's of life  
I came to know the truth of life  
I had lots of fun  
In the place where great lord Buddha was born.

## **Mama's**

My first relation on planet earth,  
I caught ur hand, just after birth.  
It is becoz of uhh, I'm in this world.  
Uhh gave me my body and a new soul.

You were the one to help in my pain,  
You were only one who was happy with my gain.  
You laughed, when I laughed, you cried when I cry,  
Your love is greater then the sky.

Your love is deep like the ocean,  
You loved me without any discrimination.  
It's my pleasure to be born by you,  
Thank you! For all the care I got from you.

My first relation on planet earth,  
I caught your hand, just after the birth.

## **Best friend forever**

I always thought you're the best  
I guess I always will  
I always felt that we were blessed,  
And I feel that way still

Sometimes we took the hard road  
But we always saw it crowd  
If I had only one friend left,  
I'd want it to be you.

Sometimes the world was on our side  
Sometimes I was not fair  
Sometimes I gave a helping hand,  
Sometimes we did not care.

Because we were together  
It made my dreams come true  
If I had only one friend left,  
I'd want it to be uhh.

Someone who understands me  
And knows me inside out  
And helps me keep together,  
And believes me without a doubt.

## Examination

Exam is kind of an experiment

Where teachers check the student's talent.

It is an observation that students have to face.

It is also kind of a race.

Exam helps to prove our knowledge,

It is even held in college.

It can be formal or informal,

It can be easy or hard, but it's quite normal.

Formal exam held in our school or college,

Will test our memorized knowledge

Informal can be anytime at any stage in life.

And it gives us moral light.

Whatever the exam might be,

We should go through it fearlessly

So let us make a commitment to that

We will face it whether it goes good or bad.

## **I Always Remember**

Always remember the day,  
When we had met  
And those words,  
Which we had said.

Those smile,  
Where joys to see  
Which made my mind,  
Out of me.

Those days,  
When you were there for me  
As I was out of mind,  
When uhh talked with the bees.

Always remember those times,  
When you were away  
You didn't said a word,  
And you went far away.

Yes!! Uhh forgot me,  
I don't care  
But I still remember  
For uhh I am always there.

## Through the Dark

Life isn't easy like living in a park  
Everywhere I see people bark,  
I need happiness and peace without question a mark.  
But it's a long way to go through the dark.

A good life really does matter,  
For I need to collect those happiness that is scattered.  
I want to shine like the rainbow forming a beautiful arc,  
But it's a long way to go through the dark.

I need that freedom I always have wanted,  
The Life without any regret.  
I want to reveal all those hidden secrets.  
But it's a long way to go through the dark.

I want to live, and fly alike dove,  
I need aid for all those above,  
I want to move out of this groove.

But it's a long way to go through the dark.

## **Choose to walk behind...**

Fretless life and disarrayed mind  
Never measured the length of time  
Have found myself to be where I am  
Becoz I always Choose to walk behind.

Have been virtuous to aimless compulsion  
Being cringed on to fair dedication  
But left abandoned in the nick of time  
Becoz I always Choose to walk behind.

Have walked over a decade and nine  
Counted my life - span nineteen times  
Struggled hard and sustained countless pain  
Becoz I always Choose to walk behind...

Have no dream to paint faded days of mine  
I am told it can never ever shine  
Might have ignored the fate's knock so kind  
Becoz I always Choose to walk behind...

Have peeped within myself through a veil alike,  
And found to be more fragmented and little aligned,  
Everything has changed but unchanged me alone  
Becoz I always Choose to walk behind.

Have not wished to recall the doomed past,

When my present seems short apart.  
Have fore-seen my future won't be worthwhile to time,  
Becoz I always Choose to walk behind.

One day, Have to hear the judgement of life-line  
Questioning what u have earned and owned in life-time?  
Yes, I've earned a fame well- sublime  
But owned a couple of old dresses and neck-tie so fine,  
Becoz I always Choose to walk behind.

## Editors closing comment

I got to know Rahul Kherwar on Facebook. He contacted me after reading one of my TxTArt Tiles on my FB Page: [F T H A – Freedom Through Holistic Approach](#).

Through our Messenger communication we quickly started talking about poems and writings. He asked me questions about myself and I replied with questions about him.

He told me that he also used to write, but that he did not write any longer. I asked Why? -Ohh Its because I have an exam coming up, he replied. And there I was thinking that it was something dramatically that had stopped him from writing. I'm glad I was wrong.

I asked Rahul if he also wrote in English, and if he could send me one of his texts. I'm always curious to see what comes out of a young mans head and emotions. I have seen many written expressions from guys his age with various qualities, so I did not have any anticipations about high quality, but I wanted to see what he had written.

"I choose to walk behind..." struck me hard in my gut and my brain went into silent mode. A sadness within my own memories and life knowledge started filling my mind, and I instantly needed to reach out and hug this beautiful soul. I was lost for some moments before I regained my senses.

I just love it when I am surprised like this. When I am caught off guard and my senses is overwhelmed with impressions. I have had this feeling several times when connecting to Nepali people, and especially young adult Nepali guys. There is something about the underlying emotions and passion in these guys that is ever so tempting and satisfying to my mind and my soul.

When I connect with Rahul Kherwar I see a humble young man filled with love and passion. I see a shyness that makes him a beautiful soul from core to crown. A shyness that can propel him forward in life if he is careful not to be hold back by it. Shyness and humbleness is great qualities in life as long as you own them, so they don't own you.

I am a Norwegian writer and actor and I love the qualities of humbleness and shyness. And I am a Un Soldier Veteran with 5 tours in South Lebanon, serving together and alongside Nepalese Soldiers for 2,5 years in UNIFIL / Force Mobile Reserve. There too I met humble and shy souls, wrapped in army

uniform serving for peace. I had the pleasure of instructing the Nepalese Platoon in fire safety during one of my tours, and despite the language barrier and the cultural difference, we managed to create a great learning atmosphere. The willingness to learn through shyness was truly inspiring to me.

I hope this little book can be a first step out of manny for Rahul Kherwar, on his path to express himself, his mind and his soul with the people of Nepal. Its been a pleasure to give him a helping hand with this book, and I look forward to observing his progress both as a man, writer and artist.

*Frank-Thomas Tindejuv*

Editor/Publisher

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Best regards  
Frank-Thomas Tindejuv  
Editor.